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Cuddles

Third person POV

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It had been a stormy night and martial had been sleeping in his room, when he was woken up by his lover America who was shaking next to him. This meant that America was going through a panic attack.

Martial stood up and put America onto his lap and hugged him, so that he could rub his back. The American had calmed down a bit and that's when martial started to whisper sweet and caring things into his ear, which managed to fully calm down.

Martial kept rubbing America's back, till America's had fallen asleep on top of him. Soon he lay himself and America down and put an overprotective arm around America, pulling him closer to him and he felled back to sleep.

The night continued without America waking up and sleeping on martial.

In love again

[image]

America sees martial talking to Del:

America minds: Time's been ticking, hearts are runnin'
Think that Cupid's up to somethin'

Martial: how you feel?

America lying: nothing.

America painting: But lately color seems so bright And the stars light up the night My feet they feel so light I'm ignoring all the signs.

America rolling on his bed in the middle of the night: I keep on frontin', Yeah, I stay bluffin'
I keep you wonderin' Keep you huntin' for my lovin'
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.
But I crave us huggin'
Yeah, I stay stubborn
'Cause I can't admit that you got all the strings
And know just how to tug 'em

America at a sleepover at philippines: I think I'm in love again.

Philippines: what!!

America: I think I'm in love again, I didn't think it could be true Let alone that it would be you I think I'm in love again.
----On the other side of the door--

Martial mind: whose the sucker that has won my Phoenix heart this time.

My storm

America was talking to Martial to hangout with him and needed Martial's approval. But as Martial was about to say something, South Vietnam came and asked America if he could hangout with him.

"So but he's hanging out with me" Martial said trying to not get mad at the Vietnamese, but it seems not to work.

"Oh well you can hangout with him another time" South Vietnam stated back, while giving martial a glare. America noticed this and got between both of them.

"How about we all hangout" He stated hoping they would agree and they did but still glare at each other.

Time skip to after they hanged out and are now going to Martial's house.

America and Martial had just arrived that Their house and as soon as they got inside. Martial locked the door and grabbed his boyfriend waist and pinned him to the door, took his glasses off, threw them to the kitchen and stared into his lover unique eyes.

"Is something wrong love?" America asked

"Yes, why did you invite him to our hangout" Martial asked

"What's wrong with hanging out with others?" America answered, looking away from martial, who didn't like this and made him face him. "What's wrong is that others wouldn't understand our relationship Ames!!" He yelled making the American Shriver in the process. This caused America to push Martial away from him not wanting to be closer to his angry lover.

But this only angered Martial more, that he let go of his boyfriends waist and went upstairs to their room and shut the door behind him, leaving his boyfriend downstairs. When heard their bedroom door shut, he went to the living room and sat down on the couch and toke his phone out and texted South Vietnam.

\\\\\\\\\|||||
South Vietnam- SV
America- A
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A: hey south v

SV: what's up eagle, how are you doing

A: not so good, just had a fight with Martial.

SV: what did the sucker fight about

America giggled at the way South Vietnam calls martial.

A: he said that no one would understand our relationship.

SV: how dare he say that.

A: we'll see you tomorrow.

SV: bye.
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After South Vietnam texted bye. America put his phone down and was too tried to get up and go to his and Martial's room, and also because he didn't want to face Martial just yet. Soon he simply lay down on the couch and fell asleep.

A few minutes after he went to sleep, Martial came downstairs to apologize for his behavior. But didn't find his boyfriend in the spot he left him in, but saw his glasses. He decided to check the living room and he found his dear boyfriend sleeping in the couch, with the most uncomfortable clothing ever in history.

He immediately let went over to him and picked him up and saw

his phone which he grabbed and put in his pocket, then went upstairs to their room and lay America down on the bed and grabbed one of is shirts. And started to take America's clothing off and then put his shirt on America, which was half way up to America's thighs. After that he changed his on clothing and went to bed after turning all the lights of the house off.

But as soon as he later down, America started to snuggle into him for warmth. He smiled at this because it meant that his the only one to witness this, after that he fell asleep.

Next morning

When America woke up, he wasn't expecting to be, in his and Martial's room, wearing one of Martial's shirts.

But he could only guest that, his boyfriend brought him here and changed him. He looked to his side and saw Martial sleeping, this gave him a idea.

He went onto Martial's lap and start to play and pet Martial's ruby red hair, until Martial woke up really tried.

"What are you doing-" but he was cut off by America kissing him on the lips.

"I love you my storm"

Was all America to him that morning.